DIGITAL HAUNTINGS

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Chapter 1: "Who Were You Talking To?"

Zoe's bedroom was dimly lit by the orange glow of her nightlight. It was well past midnight, but she was wide awake. She picked up her phone, her finger scrolling through Instagram.

"Same old things... Nothing new," she sighed.

Suddenly, her phone screen went black for a second, and then a strange ad appeared:

"Ready to Meet the Voice of Digital Spirits? 100% Real Experience. For the Brave Only."

The comments under the ad caught her attention:

✧ "My phone started typing messages by itself. I wasn't typing!"
✧ "Someone touched me while I was sleeping at night. But no one was in my room."
✧ "I can't delete the app. Please help!"

Zoe's heart raced. She loved horror movies, but this was different. It felt real.

"Why not?" she thought and pressed the "Download" button.

The app loaded incredibly fast. Normally, apps took at least a minute to download, but this one only took a few seconds.

An old wooden Ouija board appeared on the splash screen. It had faded letters and numbers on it. In the middle stood a wooden planchette.

An instruction was written at the bottom of the screen:

"Place your finger on the planchette. Ask a question. But be careful... You might not like the answer."

Zoe let out a nervous laugh.

"Okay, let's see," she said to herself.

She placed her finger on the planchette and asked aloud:

"What is my name?"

There was a moment of silence. Then the planchette suddenly began to move. As if an invisible hand was pushing it.

Z... O... E

The smile instantly vanished from Zoe's face.

"This must be a joke," she muttered. But she knew deep down that something was wrong.

The planchette moved again. This time it was faster.

"I SEE YOU."

Zoe's breath caught in her throat. She stared at the screen.

At that moment, the small light next to the phone's camera turned on. Someone or something was watching her. She quickly turned the phone over, but the camera light didn't go out.

"No, no, no!"

A new message appeared on the screen:

"LOOK BEHIND YOU."

Zoe froze. She knew something was behind her. But she didn't have the courage to look.

Slowly, she turned her head...

There was no one in the room. But the air had suddenly turned cold.

A high-pitched sound came from her phone. A new message had arrived on her screen:

"TOO LATE. YOU'RE ALREADY HERE."

Zoe threw the phone onto the bed and jumped to her feet. She ran towards the door, but it was locked. "Open! Open, damn it!" she screamed, shaking the handle up and down violently.

At that moment, her phone screen lit up. The planchette was moving by itself:

"DON'T RUN. YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD."

The next morning, Zoe's room was completely empty. Her bed was messy, as if someone had struggled violently. There were deep scratch marks on the wall.

Her phone was on the floor. Its screen was cracked, but it was still on.

The Digital Ouija app was running. There was only one message on the screen:

"SEEKING NEW USER..."

Chapter 2: "Dark Web Séance"

"A demon lurked within the code... and now, she had awakened it."

The legendary hacker "Kai" was navigating the dark corners of the internet when he accessed the source code of the "Digital Ouija" app. But this code was much more than ordinary software. Deep within it lay the final messages of a dead programmer and the cyphers to a portal that trapped souls in the digital realm. As Kai began to decrypt the code, his computer's camera turned on by itself. On the screen were Zoe's final moments before she disappeared. A message flashed:

"WELCOME, FINAL HACKER."

03:47 – Kai was hunched over his computer, sipping his third cup of coffee. The dark circles under his eyes were proof he hadn't slept in three days. On his screen were the leaked source codes of the "Digital Ouija" app.

"What the hell is this?" he muttered.

There was something strange in the code:

python

```python
def summon_spirit(username):
    if username == "Zoe":
        return "YOU'RE ALREADY HERE"
    else:
        return "ARE YOU NEXT?"
```

"This has to be a joke," he said to himself. But something was bothering him. The code was a mix of Latin and Enochian symbols.

Kai started a virtual machine to debug the code. But his computer suddenly froze. The screen turned blue and then the image of his own room appeared. The camera was on.

"Damn it!" he yelled, covering the camera.

But something was happening on the screen. A live stream had started on Twitch. The title read:

"DIGITAL OUIJA: REAL OR FAKE? (LIVE EXPERIMENT)"

Kai's face turned pale. There were 5,000 viewers on the stream. And the number was rising fast.

Messages poured in from the chat:

✧ "Is this scripted or real?"
✧ "There's someone behind the camera!"
✧ "They're watching you right now..."

Kai panicked and tried to stop the stream, but his keyboard wasn't working.

Just then, a message appeared in the chat:
User: "Zoe_404"
Message: "I'M HIDDEN IN THE CODE. YOU FOUND ME."

Kai's blood ran cold. This was impossible. Zoe was missing.

Then, a whisper came from the computer's speakers:
"You found me... now I will find you."

The code on the screen began to change by itself. The lines blurred together, forming a face.

Kai's hand trembled as he tried to pull out the USB. But the computer was locked.

At that moment, the lights in the room went out. Only the blue glow of the monitor illuminated the area.

A final message appeared on the screen:

text

```
INSTALLATION COMPLETE.
DIGITAL OUIJA IS NOW WITHIN YOU.
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The next morning, Kai's computer was still on. A Twitch stream was on the screen:
"SEEKING NEW HACKER CANDIDATE."

The camera showed Kai's empty chair. But there was a pool of blood under it.

One last message appeared in the chat:
User: "DigitalOuija_Admin"
Message: "WHO WILL BE NEXT?"